

ALBUQUERQUE EVENING HERALD
(Successor to Tribune Citizen.)

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.
BY THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

Published every afternoon except
Sunday at 122-124 North Second
street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Entered as second-class matter
March 7, 1911, at the postoffice at
Albuquerque, N. M., under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

One month by mail..... 50 cents
One month by carrier..... 50 cents
One year by mail..... \$5.00
One year by carrier..... \$6.00

Telephone 47.

THE NEW MEXICO ENCAMPMENT.

There is no doubt that the encampment of the New Mexico National guard, which parts are still at Camp Mills, near Las Vegas, tomorrow morning, has been the most successful encampment in the history of the territory. The soldiers have been put through a course of military training in two weeks which will stand them in hand for many years. The encampment has been directed by men who have served in the regular army. The guardsmen have been obliged to forfeit the rank and live fully up to regular army discipline. It can't be denied what he was told to do, if he didn't obey the rules and regulations, he was subjected to a taste of real discipline. The encampment was in a certain sense an outing, but guardsmen who went to the encampment with a view of enjoying a vacation, falling in their tents and reading the latest magazines, were sadly disillusioned soon after their arrival. Digging trenches and pulling wagon trains up steep hills isn't much of a vacation stint; neither is it much fun taking thirteen or twenty miles a day with a few dozen pounds of equipment as load. But after the first few days the soldiers became accustomed to the camp life and soon came to know what was required of them. The attendance at the encampment was unusually large, and this added much to the success of the maneuvers. Manoeuvring in the hills near Camp Mills was about as fierce as anywhere in the world. Those who have seen the success of the maneuvers, may never again be able to look upon some other guy.



THE DOG'S LIFE AND HIS NEIGHBOR'S KICK.

Some people make more fun about a fool dog, said an unappreciative man the other day. "But—I don't know what. There's a girl down in my neighborhood, that has the prettiest looking pug dog you ever saw, and she takes more care of it than Alab. When I go by on my way to work I see him sitting in a sunny place on the veranda usually on a nice cushion, and he looks to me about the merriest animal you could find. Take a good collie or a bulldog or just an ordinary dog and lets good for something, but a pup?" Well, a pug dog isn't pretty anybody will admit that, and he isn't useful because all he does is sit around and get fat until he gets so fat he finally gets the dog asthma or whatever you call it, and dies of that.

The fuss she makes giving that dog a bath is awful. Pains of tepid water and soap and rags and towels, and then a combing. The only time I ever got out of that dog is to see him making a fuss when he has to take a bath, and I save doing so.

The other night about sunset there was the newfangled racket over at their house and come to find out some hood had been picking flowers off of a rose bush in the yard and the girl thought he had come in to steal the rose. When she hollered he left kind of running, and she had half the neighborhood out trying to stop him. If he had been caught stealing that dog I'd be sorry for him. This'd look a man like that up in the lineage.

◆ ◆ ◆

WHERE FORTUNE SMILES.

When all is streak and pictures made, excitement runs up high, And in a night time fortune smiles upon some other guy. Some other guy is always there to reap the crop of gold, And when the spuds are grubbed up, you're still out in the cold. To the new, when others strike it rich, but still we wonder why. When Fortune smiles, she always smiles upon some other guy.

Now take the case of stocks and bonds, acquired just as a "speck." Some other guy will get ahead, you'll get in the neck. A pile of land he just picks up, some new addition lot. A year from then he turns it over and his pile is got. And in the meantime your investment gets the guy goose. Though Fortune smiles, she smiles upon some other guy.

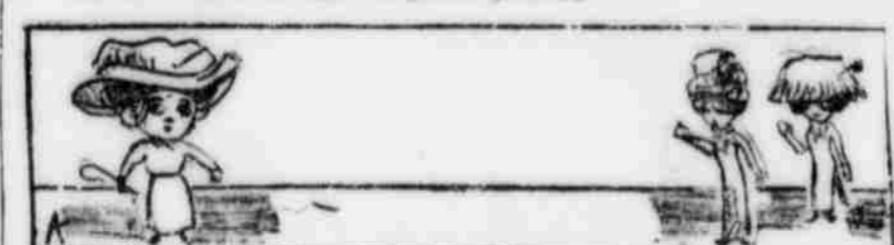
◆ ◆ ◆

THE GUEST WHO KEPT THEM GUESSING.

It's out now, so there can hardly be any harm in telling about it. An estimable lady of this town got up a breakfast in honor of a name-sake of hers this week, a young lady who is visiting in the city. In her desire to honor the young lady no effort was spared to make the affair attractive and pretty as could be. All in fact, it proved in every way the decided success that was anticipated. But a rather unusual thing occurred.

The guests assembled and the appointed hour drew nigh. Nine o'clock was the hour. The honoree of the occasion did not arrive. Five, ten minutes, and the dozen ladies chatted pleasantly in spite of the pangs of hunger—which did arrive. Fifteen, twenty minutes. No guest of honor. The biscuits were getting cold, chatter was growing scarce.

Then, very sensible, an inquiry was held. It developed that through a mistake made in extending the invitations over the telephone the honoree had not understood that she was invited. A scouting party was dispatched, the guest of honor was sought out. She responded cheerfully to the invitation, this in spite of the fact that she was very tired from a horseback ride of the day before, and had not planned to rise so early. But for a while she had the guests guessing.



THE SIZE OF MILADY'S SHOE.

Women's feet are growing larger. That dainty feminine foot that once graced a No. 2 shoe has about vanished. Long have women been aware they were slowly losing one of their chief charms, but they have carefully guarded this injustice as a deep secret.

Now the secret is out. This distressing incident about the growing size of a woman's foot has not been disseminated by a human anatomist or even by a chiropodist, but by shoe manufacturers and dealers, who are holding this little national fair in Boston.

There is no other body of human beings more qualified to speak on the size of women's feet than the shoe manufacturers.

"Few are our specialty, and women's feet are the cause of our tribulations. For years we have had to wrestle with the problem of fitting shoes to women's feet. The women of this generation have larger feet than the women of the last. Yet in spite of this fact the woman of today wishes to follow the standard in sizes of the past generation."

"The No. 2 size in women's shoes has practically disappeared," said a Detroit dealer. "I venture to say that but one out of 20 retails this size. There has been a marked decrease in the manufacture and sale of shoes in the smaller sizes."

The only way I can account for the growing size of feet of the women of the richer set is their increasing tendency to take up athletics. When they wear comfortable footwear for some time, such as is the case in athletics, they find trouble in getting back into their tight shoes."

A caravan of opinions among a number of shoe men brought out the fact that the average size of shoes that women wear today is four to five, whereas about 20 years ago the average size was from three to five—Los Angeles Tribune.

Between Senator Bailey and whisky Texas manages to keep in the lime-light most of the time.

Dr. Wiley is up against it. Chancellor Day favors his crusade against tobacco users.

Southern Congressmen may take a rest.

FOLLOW NOW, SAYS BANNER. Prof. H. M. Barker, agricultural director for the Santa Fe railroad, is sending strong appeals to the farmers in Texas regarding summer fallowing. He urges them to put the disc on the land right behind the binder and header. His argument is that even a few days of dry, hot weather following harvest will wipe out more moisture than the land can afford to lose. Weeds, he declares, land can afford to lose. Weeds, he will take out more moisture than hard baked surface. Discing will help knock down the weeds and put the land in condition for fall plowing.

Two and a quarter million dollars is the estimate of value put on the Imperial cantaloupe crop, now that the season is near its end. One feature of this year's output is that despite the size the melons have been of better quality than ever before.

Some day New Mexico will fully awaken to the realization of the fact

Additional Society News

Continued from Page Nine.
Mabel McLean, Mrs. James Baldwin, Misses Mary Scott, Connie and Mabel Will Brumley, Sam Jensen, John Kennedy, William C. Ellis and Cimley Burman, Miss Scampfield and little son of Dr. Brumley, who are guests of Mrs. Littleton Scott, were also present.

Mrs. Scott Wolfe is expected to arrive the middle of the week from Winfield, Kansas. She will visit here for a few days and will then go to Mountainair, to attend the Chautauqua and to be the guest of her friend, Mrs. John Allen.

Lewis Welch, entertained about twenty young people Friday evening at the country home of his grandfather, Peter McKissic. The occasion was his fifteenth birthday.

Quite a number of the younger set are planning to go to Santa Fe on Sunday, August the sixth. The Willard baseball club will play the Ancient City team on the afternoon of that date.

Mrs. C. W. Brown spent Tuesday in Estancia.

Mrs. J. J. Watkins and two little boys, returned Thursday from Corrales, where they have been for some time visiting Mrs. Watkins' parents, the Atkinsons.

BARTON.

A birthday surprise party was given Hiram Williams Tuesday night, everybody buying a nice time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Madole, Mr. and Mrs. Will Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Horner, Misses Mae Madole, Ada and Ethel Bassett, Rebecca King, Mae Martin, George and Winnie King, and Misses Bessie and Anna Jean Hill, Leonard Asby, Johnny King, Henry Barnes and Rose Madole and Dora Madelberger.

Mrs. Georgia King called on Miss Georgia King Sunday.

Mrs. John Metz and children spent Sunday with Mrs. John Austin.

Tom Pittner returned from Hodges, N. M., Sunday, where he has been employed.

Mrs. Rupert Nugent and mother, Mrs. Danne, called on Mrs. John Entin Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Gustie Berns, who has been visiting with Mrs. Tom Pittner, returned to her home in California Saturday.

Hiram Williams called at A. J. King's Sunday evening.

Ernest Givat returned from Hodges, N. M., Saturday.

Mrs. Tom Pittner and Claude Horton were shopping in Albuquerque Saturday.

Miss Mae Madole and Hiram Williams and Will Thompson were trading in Golden Tuesday.

Mrs. A. J. King spent Sunday with Mrs. John Entin.

Mrs. Rich of Topeka, Kan., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Calkins.

Mrs. H. M. Nugent called on Mrs. A. J. King Tuesday.

MOUNTAINAIR.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Underwood of Pasadena, Calif., R. D. Nichols of Mississauga, and Mr. U. Swiger of Kansas are among the arrivals for Chautauqua.

Mrs. Phillip Veal has returned from Kansas City and points east.

Mrs. Richard Green and daughter, Marie, are guests of Mrs. G. B. Hanlon.

Born, July 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Edwards, a son, William Philip.

Mr. Philip Veal has returned from Kansas City and points east.

Mrs. Richard Green and daughter, Marie, are guests of Mrs. G. B. Hanlon.

Born, July 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Edwards, a son, William Philip.

Instead of continuing as usual or returning the Standard Oil company will divide itself into 20 parts. No doubt the consumer will find lots of comfort in this.

It seems to be settled that Texas may have its liquor straight, mixed or not at all, as her citizens may elect.

Young Mr. Earle has annexed his fourth afflity. This afflity affliction must be pretty bad when it becomes chronic.

Instead of continuing as usual or returning the Standard Oil company will divide itself into 20 parts. No doubt the consumer will find lots of comfort in this.

It seems to be settled that Texas may have its liquor straight, mixed or not at all, as her citizens may elect.

Young Mr. Earle has annexed his fourth afflity. This afflity affliction must be pretty bad when it becomes chronic.

Between Senator Bailey and whisky Texas manages to keep in the lime-light most of the time.

Dr. Wiley is up against it. Chancellor Day favors his crusade against tobacco users.

Southern Congressmen may take a rest.

FOLLOW NOW, SAYS BANNER. Prof. H. M. Barker, agricultural director for the Santa Fe railroad, is sending strong appeals to the farmers in Texas regarding summer fallowing. He urges them to put the disc on the land right behind the binder and header. His argument is that even a few days of dry, hot weather following harvest will wipe out more moisture than the land can afford to lose. Weeds, he declares, land can afford to lose. Weeds, he will take out more moisture than hard baked surface. Discing will help knock down the weeds and put the land in condition for fall plowing.

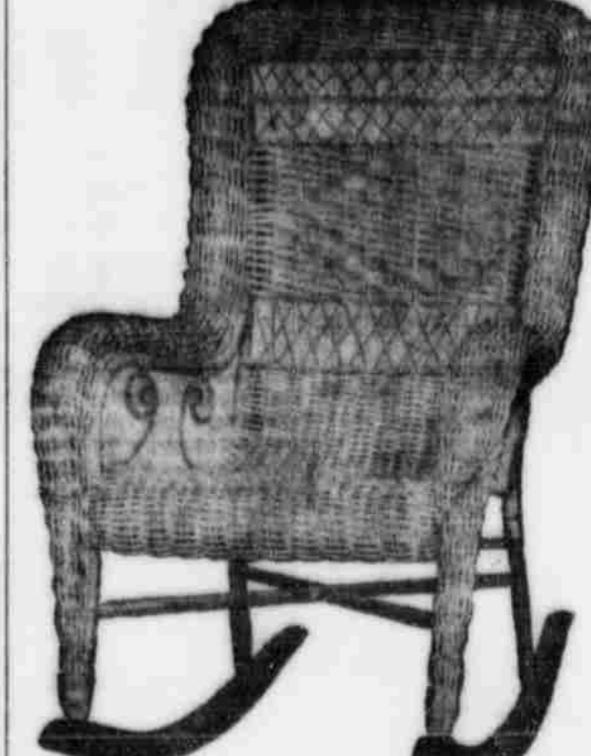
Two and a quarter million dollars is the estimate of value put on the Imperial cantaloupe crop, now that the season is near its end. One feature of this year's output is that despite the size the melons have been of better quality than ever before.

Some day New Mexico will fully

awaken to the realization of the fact

Rattan Furniture Sale!

See our window display for samples & prices



STRONG BROS.
FURNITURE
Strong Block

2nd @ Copper

PARTY OF DUKES
HERE INCOGNITO
San Francisco, July 29.—Advisors received at local railroad offices today say there will be a personally conducted tour of English dukes, under the leadership of the Duke of Sutherland, through the Pacific coast cities in August.

It is said the attention of the rich noblemen in the party has been attracted to the possibilities for good investments. The titled Britons believe the interest of the world will be strongly aroused by the pronouncement given the west coast by the exposition that there is certain to be a boom in land values in the Pacific states and western Canada.

Their lordships, fearing undue publicity, will try to reach and leave the coast incognito.

A Color Transition.

An aged colored man was engaged in burning the grass of the lawn of a young broker when the latter returned to his home and, thinking he was some run, ran with the old man, said:

"Sambo, if you burn that grass, the entire lawn will be as black as you are."

"That's all right, sir," responded the colored man.

"The hell it didn't," contradicted the broker, and continued to go toward the horizon.

The tall, thin man regarded his companion in silent amazement for a few moments and then remarked:

"I suppose I'd better introduce myself. I'm the secretary of the may-

or. Whereas the signs remembered the naval regulations against profanity, let us eat bacon in like a son and lost his appetite for three days.

ASTHMA CATARRH CURED
Expect Medical Scientists Announce
Starting Results Obtained by
Serpine.

New York, July 29.—Thousands are taking advantage of the generous offer made by the Woodworth Co., 1161 Broadway, New York City, requesting an experimental package of Serpine, the great discovery for Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, and Catarrh, which is mailed free of charge to all who write for it. It is curing thousands of the most stubborn cases. It makes no difference how long you may have been suffering or how severe the climatic conditions are where you live. Serpine will cure you.

If you have experimented with other treatments and have failed to find a cure do not be discouraged but send for a trial of this wonderful truly meritorious remedy which is a scientific compound discovered by a professor of Vienna University, and is being recommended by thousands.

Soothers itching skin. Heals cuts

or burns without a scar. Cures piles,

eczema, salt rheum, any itching

Douglas' Ointment. Your druggist

sells it.



We are SPECIALISTS in installing LABOR SAVING ideas and devices in your accounting department. Call us up for

Free Consultation
PHONE 924.

Lithgow Mfg. Stationery Co.

THE NEW MEXICO HOUSE

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

Albuquerque Foundry and Machine Works

Engineers :: Founders :: Machinists

How does this little pumper strike you?

1200 gallons per hour on one plat of gasoline or distillate. No use to bother any longer with windmills; can be attached to any kind of pump; you need one for your ranch, for your house supply,